

## PLEASANT DALE

Mrs. Trent has returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. B. Timmons, after a visit with relatives in Joplin.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Powers spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayse.

Miss Nelle McCormick spent Sunday afternoon with Misses Neva and Winnie Long.

Mrs. J. J. Kenney visited Mrs. Matt Durbin, Wednesday.

Mrs. V. J. George was called to Appleton City, Mo., Friday, by the serious illness of her father.

Mrs. Trent, Mrs. S. B. Timmons and Mrs. Robert Isbell spent Tuesday evening with Mrs. A. Hayse.

Mrs. G. W. McIntosh is reported quite ill.

## MT. OLIVE NEWS

Mrs. Alice Gaetz and Miss Hattie Atkerson of Purdy visited Sunday with their brother Will Atkerson who has been very ill for nine weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Haggard, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Foster visited Sunday at the home of John Haggard.

Misses Jessie and Fay Hunnell were shopping in Peirce City Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burnett and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Burnett were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Mackey last Sunday.

We were made sad this morning on learning of the death of Mrs. Jackie Hope of Miller, Mo. formerly of this community. Mrs. Hope had many friends here. The funeral will be held at Mt. Olive church this Thursday afternoon at three o'clock. The bereaved husband and two children have the sympathy of a host of friends.

## MT. JOY.

Rev. C. M. Smith was the dinner guest of W. R. Henderson Sunday.

Those who visited N. E. Blakeslee Sunday were D. P. Courdin and wife, C. B. Campbell and Sam Murdock.

Burris Davis, of Monett, was visiting his father and mother Sunday.

A number from Mt. Joy attended the revival at Macedonia Wednesday night.

School at Central taught by Miss Elsie Robbins, is getting along fine.

Violet Lasley visited over Sunday with home folks. She is teaching at Doss.

Those who visited the Arlo Moudy home Sunday were W. R. Henderson and wife, Mrs. Moudy and Rev. Smith. Elsie Robbins and Esther Lasley attended church at Macedonia Thursday night.

Nevel Skaggs, the fruit tree and picture man, is staying in this part of the country at present.

Harve Jackson was in this community Sunday.

Superintendent Hankins and R. A. Ellis visited Central school Wednesday.

## MT. PLEASANT

Rev. Ollie Ennis filled his regular appointment at this place at the morning service Sunday, and Rev. Phillips occupied the pulpit Sunday night. A large crowd attended each service.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Scribner visited Riley Thomas and family, Sunday. Doc Wireman called at the Riley Thomas home, Sunday.

Those who visited Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Marshall, Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. Emory Smith and son, Ralph, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Long and daughter Mary, Mr. and Mrs. Porter Smith and sons Darrel and Richard, Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Vernie Smith and daughter Velma Mae, Rev. Ollie Ennis, Rev. Phillips, Miss Marzelle Marbut, and Elburn Smith.

Sunday school begins at 10:00 o'clock a. m. Every one come.

Mrs. Rosa Thomas was shopping in Purdy Saturday.

School is progressing nicely with Miss Demah Gahn as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Marshall spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. James Marshall and family.

Misses Omah Hayward and Charlotte Henderson, of near Macedonia, attended church at this place Sunday night.

## HAVE ANNOUNCED MARRIAGE

A wedding of much interest took place on Wednesday, September 7th when Miss Corrie Aulgar became the bride of Mr. Sherman Neill. They were married at Mt. Vernon, and the only attendant was the bride's sister, Mrs. L. A. Manley. They kept the marriage a secret from their friends until today, when they found it out.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Aulgar of Third street, and is a sweet and lovable young woman. Until recently she was book-keeper for the Saxe Market. Mr. Neill is well known in the city and is employed as switchman for the Frisco railroad company. They are receiving the congratulations from their large circle of friends. Mr. and Mrs. Neill will make their home in rooms at the R. L. Atkinson residence on Frisco avenue.

## BOY IS IDENTIFIED

Through the efforts of A. D. Callison of Rogers, who is county coroner, the identity of the dead boy found near Garfield in a barnyard of an unoccupied farm, has been discovered. His name was Russell Hammond and left his home in Marceline, Mo., on July 12th, going to Wichita, Kan.

Coroner Callison notified parties in Marceline, where he was supposed to have come from and the boy's mother Mrs. Eva Hammond heard of the mysterious death. She came to Rogers Monday and identified the clothing as that of her son.

In order to make sure that the dead boy was her son, Mrs. Hammond went to Garfield Wednesday and had the boy exhumed. He was positively identified as her son by two broken teeth.

Later Mrs. Hammond, it is stated, said that her son and two other boys had robbed a store and were captured. She received a wire stating that her son was not guilty and to come and get him. When she arrived she found the boys had broken out of jail and escaped. She had seen nor heard nothing from him since, but believes her son's two companions know something concerning his death.—Benton County (Ark.) Record.

## SPENCER—WILLIAMS

A quiet home wedding was solemnized Monday, September 19 at 8 o'clock, when Mr. A. E. Spencer and Mrs. Netta Williams were united in marriage by E. A. O'Dwyer, Justice of the Peace.

Mrs. Spencer is well known, having lived here the past 17 years.

Mr. Spencer is the son of J. T. Spencer of Kings Prairie and has lived here the past year. He is employed at the Monett Mill and Elevator Co., and is well liked by his fellow workmen.

After the wedding refreshments of ice cream, cake and fruit were served to the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Spencer, parents; Miss Mabel Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Spencer and daughter, Mr. P. C. Powell of Kings Prairie, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. McCullough and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hinds and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. McCullough and family, Mrs. J. J. Kenney and son, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Noah Wilson and daughter.

## PUBLISHER PRESENTS

PARK SITE TO CITY  
Keokuk, Ia., Sept. 19.—Thomas Rees, newspaper publisher of Springfield, Ill., today formally presented to the city of Keokuk for the establishment of a park the old Rees homestead located high on the bluffs overlooking the Mississippi river. The gift was given in memory of his father and mother, and was presented at noon at a luncheon here at which prominent business and professional men of the city were present. The Unity club of the city was the official sponsor for the luncheon. Mayor Theodore A. Craig formally accepted the homestead for the city.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends for their sympathy and kindness shown during the burial of our loved one James Bertalot and especially the Rev. Dobson and Mr. Bob Callaway for their services also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bertalot and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bertalot and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Balmas Jr., and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bartow, of Brighton, Ill., who have passed a week with Mrs. Bartow's aunt, Mrs. L. A. Blood, left Tuesday morning for their home, making the trip overland.

Mrs. Lillie Lollis, of McCurtain, Okla., spent the latter part of last week with her cousin, Mrs. Ida B. Adams, enroute to Branson and Forsythe to transact business matters.

## GRAPES

\$8.00 per 100 plants.  
\$70.00 per 1000 plants.  
\$60.00 per 1000 in 5000 lots.

G. W. CLINE, Aurora, Mo.  
Reference, Bank of Aurora. w366

**NR TO-NIGHT**  
**Tomorrow's Right**

To Give an overtaken and tired system a night of refreshing rest and a bright tomorrow is the work of NR tablets. Nature's Remedy keeps body functions regular, improves appetite, relieves constipation.

**Used for over 30 years**

**Nature's Remedy**  
Get a 25c Box Your Druggist

## Home Town Helps

## CUT DOWN LOSSES BY FIRE

Recommendations That Should Be Heeded by Every Dweller in City or Country.

Read all tall buildings, using standard equipment and see that it is properly installed. Inspect every inch of rodding at least once a year.

Put up "no smoking" signs about barns and outbuildings, and enforce them.

Ventilate the barn, but also see that tight doors and windows are provided against the invasion of sparks and blizzards.

If you have nothing to fight fire with, get something if only a bunch of buckets.

Do not put the well pump too close to the barn—you may need that water to save your property some night.

Get non-freezing pumps.

Know where the ax is, and have two ladders on hand long enough to reach over the eaves of the tallest buildings.

Talk over with the family just what each is to do in case of a fire in home, barn or field.

Keep oils out of the house and barns.

"Stagger" your buildings with reference to the prevailing winds. Do not let a fire in one building wipe out your entire place.

Watch for spontaneous combustion in the barn.

Cut the weeds and do not "bank up" the house with dead herbage.

Keep matches in a metal box away from children, mice and rats.

Never leave an outdoor fire for the night nor leave an indoor fire without safeguarding your home from fire.

Do not stack crops close to buildings and see that your road from pike to house and barns is in good shape.

Conserve your water supply.

## CARELESS DRIVER WARNED



Instructions to motorists who disregard signs merely calling attention to steep hills or railroad crossings must be explicit, according to the Travelers' Standard. Any novice should be able to make a safe crossing if he follows the advice set forth by this warning near Ithaca, N. Y.

## Grow Flowers With Vegetables.

There is no reason why flowers and vegetables should not be grown together. It is difficult to draw the line, anyway. The dahlia, now one of the most popular flowers, was originally planted with the intention of using the tubers as a potato substitute. The scarlet runner bean, grown by the acre on the farms of England, is most often used in America as a climbing vine around the house; in fact, there are many persons not aware the beans are good to eat.

The ideal garden is one which combines flowers, vegetables and fruit. Such a garden should have a place on every farm and back of every suburban home. Oftentimes the vegetable plot can be surrounded with a border planted on two sides with small fruit like raspberries, currants, gooseberries and grapes, and on the other two sides with annual and perennial flowers.

## May Restrain Billboards.

Many people, especially those that go down to the country in motorcars, will welcome the efforts that are being made in Maine to deal more faithfully than ever with the billboard. If an amendment to the state billboard regulations now before the senate is carried, no billboard or advertising sign may in future be erected at any point where it can obstruct the view of a curve or angle. It is a good amendment so far as it goes. A better one would be to abolish the billboard in the country, altogether.—Christian Science Monitor.

## Four-Handed Twin-Grand Piano.

A twin-grand piano, the first of its kind ever constructed, was recently demonstrated at an orchestral concert, at Leipzig, Germany. This novel instrument, of which a photograph appears in Popular Mechanics Magazine, is like two grand pianos placed end to end and enclosed in one frame, excepting that it has only one soundboard. Consequently, the keyboards are at opposite ends, and the players face one another. The soundboard is constructed so that there is no intermingling of sound waves.

## STORMY WEATHER

By PAULA PHILLIPS.

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Nanette, seated in the garden where fountains tinkled, and rare flowers bloomed, was very miserable, indeed. For the beautiful gift of happiness was to be found neither in her father's luxurious home or garden. Nanette, with her many conquests and care-free days of girlhood, had left unlearned the lesson of true love. Now that it was before her, it was a difficult lesson to understand. It had been very sweet before she had known that it was love at all. Knight Evers was such a companionable satisfying sort of friend.

She was usually busily engaged in her partnership of some game. But Knight would turn occasionally with his bright smile of comradery toward her, and leaving her still undisturbed. So in their rides together, he always had time to pause for the viewing of the glorious scenery which held her spellbound, and seemed to know instinctively, when and where Nanette would wish to linger most. They were merry together, too, with little secret jokes concerning others, that were innocent to their own; and also, Knight was unostentatiously careful of her.

When father Norton, millionaire Norton, was called, noticed the growing friendliness between his only daughter and the young nobody, whom the Fallings had inconsiderately invited to the country club as their guest, he merely raised supercilious eyebrows.

Nanette seldom showed any admiration undivided attention, and he believed that this unusual acquaintance would be of short duration. But as time passed and Knight Evers, office employee of an insignificant business concern, continued to visit the country club, and later to visit Nanette herself, Mr. Norton became annoyed and chagrined; for his obedient daughter, for the first time in her life, ignored his request.

"It would be wise," her father advised her, "to cease encouraging young Evers. You know as well as I, that nothing can come of such an attachment. To put the case frankly, he is decidedly beneath you and your family, in position. Drop him. We have other views for you."

But Nanette did not at once drop Knight Evers. Though knowing her father, she knew that he would not relent in his judgment. She wondered, tearfully and vaguely, if Knight should ask her to marry him, and Nan was pretty certain that the question was trembling on his different lips, if Knight should ask her, would she be able, after the diffident manner of her raising, to make him a competent helpmeet.

Would Knight be unhappy in her failures? Would she be unhappy in her restrictions?

Nan pondered seriously, and it was Jim Brent who came to her father's best aide, Capable Jim Brent, with his poise and assurance. Her father's friends called the man Jim naturally, to most of them he was their confidential banker. He was an officer in the country club, of which Nanette's father was president, and he was a bachelor. This latter state, however, he was quite willing to forsake at Nan's little yes. As yet, Nan had not quite whispered it. But when she compared her future wife's duties at the accomplished Jim's side, to those unacquainted duties which she must painstakingly learn as Knight's wife, Nanette was inclined to throw up even love and its sweetness for certainty and the approval of her own family.

So when Knight's question came, spoken all impulsively in the beautiful moonlit garden, Nan was ready for him. Knight had scarcely time to regret what he called his own "selfish rashness" before Nanette uttered her no.

"It cannot be Knight, good old friend," she said firmly. "Love is all right for sunny weather, but when it comes to storms, the frightening storms of life—well, it really takes more than love, dear."

Knight had choked up at the little word dear, and had gone, blindly on his way. The days that followed were the hardest Nanette had ever known. She had expected to miss her understanding pal, but she had no counted upon the constant ache of a longing heart.

And when, one day, Nan fled to the woods, to be free from the chatter of guests that wearied her, Jim Brent's talk seemed like idle chatter now, too—Nan walked farther in the woods than she knew. And there, a thunderstorm found her. A flashing, roaring thunderstorm in the cathedral of trees.

From childhood, electrical storms had been Nanette's terror. Wild-eyed, white-lipped, she waited. Before the last fearful reverberation, she closed her eyes. Then out of the threatening darkness, came miraculously, two strong protecting arms to enfold her. Nan glanced up quickly, gratefully, at the comforting sense of support.

Knight Evers stood looking down upon her tenderly, forgivingly.

"Nan," he said, "my life has been all trouble and ripped to pieces—like the storm clouds since you left. I can't live without you, Nan, even if your dad is worth a million."

"A million dollars," said Nanette contemptuously.

"What's it worth when you are out in the storm? A strong protecting arm like yours, Knight dear—"

Peace had followed the storm.

## PROBLEM IN MASKS

By CAROLINE H. WILSON.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"How utterly absurd," exclaimed Cecile, impatiently tossing her book onto the table.

"Why, what is absurd, and what are you reading, anyway?" asked Florence. "The Masquerader," and it is preposterous to suppose that the wife of one man could mistake the other man for her own husband. It is ridiculous, I say."

"Oh, I don't know," said Florence. "I agree with Cecile," exclaimed Verona, a Western girl, and a pupil of Sargent's gymnastic school. "Some trick of speech, some mannerism, or peculiarity of deportment, would surely give one away."

"That's so," chimed in Rachel. "Just look at this room full of girls, for instance. No two of us are alike. Mary calls everyone 'my dear' and exclaims 'Oh, grief!' every time that anything goes wrong. Florence's pet expression is 'Gummy.' Cecile is generally mute. Maud could be identified anywhere by her laugh, and I suppose I have my share of peculiarities."

"Then Florence talks all the time and when no one else will listen to her talks to herself."

"Well," added Maud, coming to Rachel's defense, "you just try being somebody else, as Mr. Loder did, and you will notice those things."

"Gummy!" exclaimed Florence. "I have just the idea!" Then she paused. "Yes, I have it."

"Well, what is it?" asked Cecile, interested to see if anyone could solve the problem that had perplexed her. "We will have a stunt show at dinner tonight, and impersonate each other. Then we will see if it changes Cecile's mind as to the possibility of Loder taking the place of Chilcote successfully."

"Agreed. We have half an hour to dress," said Maud. "So let us fly to our rooms."

It was planned that Maud was to take the part of Cecile, the quiet one, and the youngest of the college house family, Maud, the boisterous tomboy, who was fully five feet nine, was struggling into a shirtwaist of Cecile's. A short skirt, which came nearly up to her knees, completed the ludicrous effect. Cecile, in her room before the mirror, had a very woe-begone countenance.

Florence came into the room laughing uproariously, perhaps rather overdoing the part of Maud. Maud, the tomboy, came in silently and slipped into Cecile's place. Her lips were tightly compressed to restrain from laughter.

That meal was a merry one. Florence, imitating Maud, who was always quoting Shakespeare, presumably to air her knowledge of Professor Kiltedge and his English two-class, amused everybody.

Mary talked on every subject dear to a freshman, "cuts," "quizzes" and "summonses to the dean."

Rachel, trying to be Western, flatted her a's, rolled her r's, talked about cowboys and branding cattle, and finally waxed eloquent on woman's rights.

Verona, vainly trying to disguise her Western mannerisms, talked enthusiastically about the latest exhibition of pictures by a Spanish artist—in Boston.

"Well, one might for a very short time, if he was physically like the one he was impersonating. But I think it would be deadly wrong even if it were possible."

"Well, I still think it was right. Think of the relief to Chilcote's wife. And think of his power in Parliament, which Loder more than sustained," said Florence.

"A gentleman to see Miss Cecile," announced the maid at the door.

"I consider it an awful overthrow to the novel," said Maud, "but we've seen ourselves as others see us, at any rate."

Just then Cecile came back to the room, looking flushed and twirling a big diamond on her finger.

"Girls, I have changed my mind. It is possible and right to wear a mask. Mr. Morris says he asked me to be his wife because he thought me a sweet little thing, not too priggishly pedantic."

"Here! Here!" yelled Maud, at the top of her lungs. "And you graduating from Sanders' theater tomorrow with a magna cum laude and final honors to Latin and French, all covered in three years and a half! You deceiving little blue stocking!"

## Just to Be Neighborly.

"My dear," said Mr. Bibbles, "I don't want to object to your friends, but Mrs. Wopple is quite impossible. 'I thought so, too, before I got well acquainted with her,' replied Mrs. Bibbles, 'but she is really quite a charming woman, and she tells me Mr. Wopple is an expert in making home brew.' 'Well, well, I guess we ought to be neighborly. We'll run over to get this evening and ask how they are.'—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Under Radio Guidance.

It is now possible to send a crewless vessel as far as radio impulses will carry. The same means can be used in sending a giant torpedo against a foe regardless of how far distant the enemy might be, provided he is within reach of the radio. In vessels the device is attached to the fuel engine, the water engine and the steering mechanism making it possible to guide, fuel and water by radio.

## FARM LOANS

Let us make you your next farm loan, try our way of doing business, why fool with Eastern money? We are one Loan Company that started to loaning private money more than seven years ago and we have loaned more than ten Million Dollars (Never did foreclose a Mortgage) We now have more private money on hand than we can loan.

We never did start in with red tape and we have never added any to our method of doing business, we don't even take an application or have all your good neighbors to appraise your land (And know all about your business.)

When you borrow from us you are getting your money direct from the lender and save an Agents commission

When you pay your interest you pay us with your common every day check (Some Companies require a New York Draft or Gold. How many small Banks in the country can give you a New York Draft?) When you pay your note off we can produce the note in 48 hours. (Some Companies require thirty days) You can readily see by doing business with a Local Company, Home Company and Home People you can save time and money.

When you go to deposit your savings you don't send it back to New York do you? then why don't you borrow your money at home? We have just as much money to loan as the Eastern Company has, you might not think so, but try us and see, it will only cost you a two cent stamp to find out and we will refund that to you in our return answer. Our terms are just as good as the Governments or any one else that are making loans.

Now when you need some money let us hear your wants and we will respond at once.

Now don't submit wild cat loans to us for we won't make them, we make all good conservative loans that are presented, and when we make you a loan you will get your money the day you execute the papers if your title is up to date and is found alright.

We appreciate a small loan just as much as we do large ones.

EMERY HILL INVESTMENT CO.  
HOME OFFICE, STOTTS CITY, MO.  
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## SOUTHWEST PURDY

Large crowds from this place are attending the revival that is being conducted at Butterfield. Rev. J. T. Brattin, of Cassville, is conducting the services.

Miss Wilma Smith was the guest of Miss Gladys Eden, Sunday, after church.

Mr. and Mrs. Shell were visitors Sunday at the home of Walter Gurley. Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Long, Mr. and Mrs. Vernie Smith and baby visited Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Marshall, Sunday.

V. Daughtery, of Springfield, visited Monroe Sooter from Monday evening to Wednesday morning.

Everybody in this community is planning to attend the circus at Monett, Thursday.

General Sooter made a business trip to Monett, Tuesday.

Monroe Sooter and V. Daughtery were Purdy visitors Wednesday.

Elvin Eden was a pleasant caller at the home of Will Riddle, Tuesday evening.

Virgil Sooter, of Carthage, visited relatives and friends here from Friday to Sunday.

Rev. Ollie Ennis filled his regular appointment at Mt. Pleasant Sunday. Large crowds attended both the morning and evening service.

Miss Ocie Link and Monroe Sooter were guests of Miss Goldie Sooter, Sunday evening. Miss Goldie is working for Mrs. M. L. Gentry, of Butterfield.

School is progressing nicely with Miss Demah Gann as teacher.

Riley Thomas was trading in Butterfield, Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Pearl McKee, Messers, Ray Higgs, Alton Goostree and Aubrey Keeling visited Misses Mildred and Zelma Strother, Sunday.

## DANCE AT COMMERCIAL CAFE

Friday evening of this week a special dance will be given at the Commercial Cafe. Tickets will be 75 cents. Good music. Dancing will begin at 9 o'clock. Expect the best of people to attend. 654

Ed Hogan, yardmaster at Afton, Okla., is spending a few days at home.

The Missouri Pacific has a small army of men, three work trains, two steam shovels, a train of tractors with dumpcart trailers and about 100 mule teams at work making the fill at the Georges Creek trestle, north of Cotter on the White River division. The contract is in the hand of List & Gifford of Kansas City. The bridge is 2153 feet long with an average height of 50 feet. It was constructed when the road was first built in 1905 and contains 1,200,000 feet of lumber. The filling of the Georges Creek Bridge marks the winding up of the bridge filling program of the road for the past four years, thirty high wooden structures being filled during that period.